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A SILENT BROTHERHOOD.

MONKS WHO SPEAK RARELY, AND THEN ONLY IN WHISPERS.

A Visit to the Trappist Monastery in Kentucky—The inmates know little of the world and spend their time in labor and devotion.

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Y FIRST view of the Abbey of La Trappe, the home of the Silent Brotherhood, was one long to be remembered. The romantic and picturesque valley of Gethsemane, in Nelson county, Ky., was in all the glory of the brilliantly tinted fall foliage. As the sun slowly sank behind the western hills it brought into bold relief the dull gray tower of the abbey, surmounted by a huge gilded cross, and a moment later the valley was filled with the echoes of "the monastery bells," calling together the community of La Trappe, a band of studious, serious, well educated men, who are passing the long days of their uneventful lives in prayer, hard labor and silent meditation.

The order was founded in the Middle Ages. Driven from France in the Fifteenth century, the Silent Brotherhood was scattered over the face of the globe. There are only two monasteries of the order in the United States. The older and more important, the one of which I write, is located in a valley of the Cumberland foothills in Nelson county, Ky., about sixty miles southeast of Louisville—until recently a particularly isolated, and at all times a picturesque and fertile, region of the great Blue Grass State. The buildings were completed in 1848. The other branch is near Dubuque, Ia.

The little railway station where one leaves the cars is called Gethsemane. Two miles away is the monastery. Its tower can be seen above the great forest trees, and the avenue of tall English elms leading from the public highway to the porter's lodge can be reached after a few minutes' drive. It was sunset when I arrived, and the day was at an end in the monastery. Visitors could not gain admittance until the morning. The monastery proper is a plain, square brick building, three stories high and about 300 feet square. It incloses a court, where the monks spend much of their time. A hundred feet in front of the main structure, running across the avenue, there is a one story brick building, with gates in the center large enough to drive a carriage through.

On either side there are offices, storerooms and quarters for the brothers who are not yet fathers of the order. The central section is the porter's lodge. A high brick wall connects at each end this



THE PORTER'S LODGE.

building and the monastery proper. Within this first inclosure there is a flower garden, in the center of which is a marble shrine. In the outer building there are dining and sleeping rooms, where travelers may find food and rest without cost. To the left of the avenue there is a public cemetery, and on the opposite side a vineyard and garden. Beyond the cemetery there is a chapel for public worship.

Early the next morning the doors opened and the day, so far as outsiders were concerned, had begun. The guest master, Father Peter, came to the porter's lodge and announced that visitors could enter. He is a native of Ireland, and has been in the monastery continuously since 1848. He wore the habit of all the fathers—a long skirted garment extending from the neck to the ground, made of coarse, white serge. The novices wear a habit of brown cloth. Their sockless feet are covered by low cut, rough leather shoes. Father Peter first showed some ladies around the outer buildings and then through the public chapel, explaining at this point that only the gentlemen in the party could go farther.

Before describing the monastery it is interesting to note some of the rules. The adding faith of these devout people is to "mortify the flesh and to humiliate the spirit." They have no outside literature and know nothing of the world. The brothers or fathers are never allowed to speak to each other without special permission, and they cannot speak to the superiors except regarding matters of greatest importance, and then only in whispers. There are certain parts of the monastery—the chapel, the cloister, the library, the refectory, the reading room and the dormitory where a human voice is never heard.

The monastic vows of poverty, chastity, labor, silence, seclusion, penance and obedience are rigidly observed. At 2 o'clock in the morning the first bells call the sleeping monks to service. Silently they leave their cells and march to the inner chapel. This first service lasts from 2 until 7 o'clock and then the monks go to their day's labor, in the house or on the farm. No food is taken until 11 o'clock, when a light

breakfast is served. Then there is an hour for midday rest, followed by service, afternoon labor and the long evening service in the chapel. The second frugal meal is eaten in the afternoon.

Father Peter silently conducts visitors through the institution, reverently kneeling before all of the shrines and altars. The chapel is the first place visited. It is of Gothic finish, with bare seats, walls and ceiling. One of the altars was cut from blocks of wood by a devout father. The cloister is a beautiful example of mosaic work, showing in the most perfect detail all of the offices of the church. It contains thousands of pieces of wood, and was made by a father who spent seven years working on it. There is a fine choir, and a large part of the service is choral. From the chapel one enters the long cloister extending around the entire inner court. There are walks and flowers and grapes within this court, and a small shrine.

To the right is the dining room, a long, cheerless apartment, furnished with rude wooden benches for tables, and uncomfortable stools to take the place of chairs. The fathers eat no meat, and their vegetables are all cooked together in one large vessel. There is a father's name at each place, and his table furniture consists of an earthen water pitcher, an earthen bowl, a salt cellar, a wooden spoon and fork, a napkin and a bottle containing cider as sour as vinegar. There appears to be no use for knives. All eat at the same time, and during the meal a superior mounts a small platform and delivers a lecture or reads from some religious book. No other word is ever



THE PUBLIC CHAPEL.

spoken in this room. If a father should happen to upset his bowl or drop his wooden spoon he will prostrate himself upon the hard floor and face downward until the meal is finished and all have left the room. The library is over the dining room. It contains several thousand volumes of church literature, but not a book of the day.

The monks sleep on the second floor. In the center of the room is a double row of cells about 4 by 8 feet in size. On the side of each cell there is a board bed. The buildings are heated by steam and lighted by gas, the only modern conveniences to be seen about the institution.

The chapter room contains a seat for each of the fifty monks in the monastery. At one end there is the identical cross carried by the little band from France to America early in the present century. This room opens into the little back yard where the dead are buried. There are probably 100 graves marked by plain wooden crosses, which simply tell the name of the deceased, his age and date of death. The graves are covered with myrtle, but the ground is barren.

The monks are buried in their white crows, without coffin or box. As soon as a grave is filled a new one is dug, which is left open as a perpetual reminder to the remainder that some one of the number must surely take his place therein. Occasionally a member who is doing penance will silently pray beside this open grave and then dig it a few inches deeper. When a sick brother is about to die there is a strange ceremony. He is carried to the death chamber, where straw has been sprinkled over the floor. Consecrated ashes are then strewn over this straw in a form of a cross, and the dying man is placed on the floor and left there until the spirit has flown. The body is then taken to the cemetery and the last offices are said.

A large part of the estate of 1,700 acres is leased to small farmers, and from them a good income is derived. The monks make cheese and wine, which are sold. A short distance away is a large school which is under the management of the monastery. The monks are most cordial and hospitable. They provide nice lunches or meals for all visitors without charge. There are a dozen or more guest chambers for those who remain over night.



THE CEMETERY.

Before departing I asked Father Peter if he knew anything of the world's history during the past forty-eight years. He looked dreamily at my kodak, utterly innocent of its use, and replied that he knew something of the civil war, as the soldiers had dug up their potatoes several years in succession. "Do you know who is president?" I ventured to inquire. He thought a moment, then slowly shook his venerable head, and replied, "Yes, I know there is a president, but I never heard his name!"

To our friends, the reporters: Don't talk about wedding nuptials or funeral obsequies.

THE WORK OF A CRANK.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION OF A BOMB IN NEW YORK.

Several Persons Killed and Injured—The Bloody Work of a Crazy Demon, Who Demanded a Large Sum of Money From Russell Sage.

Associated Press Dispatches.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—Russell Sage, the millionaire broker, escaped death by a miracle today. His office, and the entire building in which it was, being shaken to the foundation by an explosion of dynamite hurled by a crank, who made a demand upon Sage for the immediate payment of \$1,250,000, the ultimatum being, in case of refusal, the death of the millionaire and those employed in the office.

Never in the history of the metropolis is it probable an event has occurred that has caused more excitement in the street. Fully 5,000 people were drawn to the scene, and for an hour the police were unable to bring order out of chaos. This afternoon a small, shabbily-dressed man, apparently 25 years old, carrying a brown leather hand bag, called at Russell Sage's office on the second floor and asked to see Mr. Sage. Mr. Laidlaw, Mr. Sage's clerk, told him that gentleman was busy and could not be seen. The man persisted and continued to talk in a loud tone. Mr. Sage, who was in his inner office, came out to see what was the matter and asked the man what he wanted. The man demanded a million and a quarter dollars from Sage. Upon being refused he opened his bag and produced a dynamite bomb, which he threw at the venerable financier's head. A terrible explosion followed. The man who threw the bomb was blown to pieces.

Sage said he refused to grant the man an interview, when the latter dropped his bag and the explosion occurred. Sage's clothing was blown to tatters and he was covered with dirt and blood. Laidlaw, the clerk, had a leg badly lacerated, but was not killed. Four or five people were killed, one being a young lady typewriter in Sage's office.

Among the dead is B. F. Morton, a friend of Sage. Lord, the man who threw the bomb, was blown out of a window and died in O'Connell's drug store.

Another victim, supposed to be a dynamiter, is unknown. It is surmised he may be Frank Menzies. Besides the dead clerk an unknown woman supposed to be the typewriter, an unknown man supposed to be a confederate of the dynamiter, S. S. Calloun, telegraph operator, had his head blown entirely off.

At first it was reported that the man who caused the explosion was not killed outright, but later it was learned that he was instantly killed, his body being blown to pieces. The head, however, is sufficiently uninjured to make identification barely possible.

ALMOST AT LIBERTY.

A Nearly Successful Jail Breaking in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 4.—The discovery was made at the county jail today, that two fellow prisoners, J. Hastings, who has been awaiting trial for grand larceny, and Hazel Corbett, who is serving four months for petty larceny, had been foiled in an attempt to break jail.

Deputy Sheriff McCarthy's attention was drawn to a strange noise in the prison early this morning, and when two suspicious characters were seen prowling about the jail later in the morning, a search of the cells was ordered, with the result that a hole about eighteen inches square was found in the walls of the cell occupied by the prisoners named. Only the outer layer of cement remained, and this could easily have been pushed out by the hands leaving nothing between the prisoners and freedom save a fall into the adjacent alley of twenty-five feet.

In the cell was found a sharpened spoon, the handle of another one and a small iron bar that had been used in the jail kitchen. The prisoner woman acknowledged that they had worked a hole through the wall with these implements, and said it took them only about twenty-four hours. Some of the bricks had been placed under the bed, while most of the debris had been rolled up in an old shirt and covered with clothing.

DOM PEDRO DEAD.

The Death of the ex-Emperor of Brazil Announced.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—A special bulletin to the Associated Press says: "Dom Pedro is dead."

CRUSHED BY A WALL.

Ten Men Killed in the Ruins of a Burned Building.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 4.—This afternoon a force of men were engaged in clearing the ruins of a burned building, formerly occupied by Farwell & Co., when one of the walls fell. Fifteen men were between the walls when the crash came. The majority of them were killed or received fatal injuries. The latest report says that ten men were killed.

A Terrible Storm.

WINNEPEG, Man., Dec. 4.—The storm continues with its unabated vigor to-night. The only train leaving Winnipeg today was the N. P. Express for St. Paul. All the trains on the Canadian Pacific and Great Northern and Northwestern are abandoned. The streets are almost impassable and serious loss of life is feared, as the mercury is dropping. At Del Craine, Mrs. John Peddie was found this morning frozen to death about 400 yards from home. She was driving home from the market and was caught in last night's blizzard. Her two children are badly frozen.

Banded For \$50,000.

The Honegger party who has been visiting Tombstone for a fortnight past, left today for New York. Mr. Honegger is secretary and treasurer of the Independence Gold and Silver Mining Co. of which Mr. Stridenger is the superintendent. During their visit a trip to the Huachuca mountains occupied a little of their time with the result of getting

deeply interested in that section. The copper, zinc and gold mines, with the water right and ranch belonging to Wm. Graft, and associates, have been bonded to Mr. Honegger for \$50,000. A few samples were made of the mines before a bargain was closed and the result was that the property was bonded as above stated.

Mr. Honegger will go direct to New York and expects to return shortly and prospect the properties more thoroughly. The gold property he considers a most promising prospect. He made his own selection from the ledge in a dozen places and the assays gave a result of \$16 per ton. There is an abundance of timber and water, right at the mine.—Tombstone Prospector.

LA PRISMETTE.

Will Close Tonight With a Grand Ball—The Badge.

Today is the last day of the "Prismettes" and those who do not attend will miss seeing things that will never again be exhibited. Mrs. Mauk has a collection of relics so valuable that they are always kept under lock and key, only being exhibited through the glass case or taken out by herself in person. A few of the most interesting ones are shark's eggs, barnacles, redwood bark, gold nuggets, a charm which formerly belonged to Ferdinand de Cortez, a badge of 1776, containing the first American flag, a badge which was worn by Franklin Mauk, father of G. W. Mauk of Phoenix, during the "hard cider campaign." This badge contains the following inscription:

"Tip, Tom, Ty
Eally, Whigs! Liberty and Laws!
Falter not, nor turn nor pause till our country's
free."

Loe Cabin and Rights of the People.
While in the center is the picture of the rustic cabin.

Her collection also contains 250 coins, many of which are valuable.

Mrs. Talbot exhibits asbestos flowers from the arctic regions, brought back by the Greeley expedition, relics from the Chicago fire of 1871.

Mr. Fowler exhibits among his relics a prehistoric fetich, Mrs. Bondurant a skillet used by George Washington and staff during the revolution.

Mrs. Garlick exhibits the most complete prehistoric pottery, together with plaques, bows and arrows, and culinary implements to be found in the territory. She also has much woven work that cannot be done today by any Indians known, or whites either. Besides these she has picture of the Moqui mountains and Indian houses.

It is impossible to describe all, but perhaps the most interesting thing to be seen is silver spoon, exhibited by Mrs. Walbridge, which was made from silver money received as pay by William Walbridge, when a soldier in the war 1812. William Walbridge was grandfather of A. P. Walbridge, of Phoenix. He presented this to Zedelia Perry niece of Commodore Perry, on the day he married her, and it has been handed down from generation to generation.

Mrs. Tibbodo is commander-in-chief of the culinary department, assisted by Mesdames Davis, Garlick, Frakes, Gibbs, and Misses Dorris and McCay.

Police Court.

Judge Schwartz found Frank Malone guilty of drunkenness and disorderly conduct yesterday morning, and imposed a fine of \$20 or twenty days in the city jail.

Ed Dunn plead guilty to drunkenness, and stated that he had been afflicted with the epidemic for three years. He was given \$10 or ten days.

Westly Nichols was found guilty of striking Ed Dunn while he was "paralyzed." No fine was imposed, as great provocation was proven, and Dunn did not remember having been struck.

FROM THE GENSIGHT.

A Break-Down at the Outpost—Probably Repaired Ere Now.

The Gunsight camp has met with a small disaster. A heavy rain, which put in had been pounding the rich rock to powder just two days when an awful crash in the engine room told that something had gone wrong. A portion of the machinery was found broken, though nothing more serious than can be repaired at Los Angeles.

The engineer left that night for California and probably ere now the twenty stamps are again reducing the rock twice as fast as in the days ago.

The improved facilities of the present machinery are expected to bring forth far better results in working the ore than heretofore. Just how much better was not ascertained—breakdown came too soon for that—but it is expected that the good old mine will be made to pay as never before.

Twenty men are working at the Gunsight, all of them in the mine during the shut-down. Only four or five men are required for the mine proper when in running order.

An old well, within a mile and a half of the mine is being sunk to a greater depth. At present the water is pumped about seven miles.—Tucson Citizen.

THE MARKETS.

Telegraphic Quotations From Chicago and San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 4.—Wheat, quiet—buyer season, \$1.88%; buyer year, \$1.88%; barley—buyer season, 1.18%; buyer '91, \$1.14%; seller '91, \$1.14. Corn, \$1.45.

LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—Cattle—receipts, 16,000. The market was active today. Top prices. Prime, \$5.00 to \$6.00; stockers, \$2.20 to \$2.90; Texans, \$4.45; westerns, \$2.75; others, \$2.30 to \$3.85.

GRAIN.

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—Wheat—Market closing, quiet, about same. Became stronger, and closed about 3/4 to 1/2 lower than yesterday. Receipts, 1,412,000. Shipments, 913,000. Wheat, quiet—cash, 90%; December, 90 1/4 to 90 3/4; May, 97 to 97 1/4. Corn—cash, 47 1/2.

MIXING STOCKS AND SILVER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 4.—Belcher, 1.50; Chollar, 1.25; Crocker, 0.5c; Consolidated Virginia, 3.85; Confidence, 2.25; Gould and Curry, 1.15; Hale and Norcross, 1.20; Peer, 10c; Potosi, 1.05; Savage, 1.20; Sierra Nevada, 1.30c; Union Consolidated, 1.60; Jacket, 1.15; Ophir, 2.85; Best & Delcher, 1.95; Peerless, 10c; Locomotive, 5c.

THAT ORE SALTING.

ONE DOCTORED WITH SALT THAT WAS STOLEN.

An Idaho Mine Swindle Perpetrated by Means of an Old Dodge-Rock That Was Absolutely Worthless Sold for a Good Price.

Associated Press Dispatches.]

BELLEVUE, Idaho, Dec. 4.—A joint meeting of the bank directors and the Idaho Sampling Mill company was held at Hailey today to investigate and adjust the loss of the \$1800 sustained through the Flynn ore swindle of last Monday. It developed that some cause was due to the bank people for making the final payment of \$1300 to Flynn last Monday morning, for the reason that on the Saturday night previous, Secretary Watt, of the Sampling Mill company, had asked Purchaser Randall, an attaché of the bank, to withhold that payment subject to confirmation by a second sample and assay, which were then being taken. This request failed to reach the teller, and in consequence the bank assumed one-third of the loss and the sampling company the balance.

From careful investigation a revelation has appeared and taken possession of the officials, which in substance is that Flynn's three and one-half tons of gold rock was absolutely worthless, and that the substance used as a salt consisted of the four sacks of Last Chance gold ore, which were reported stolen from the works the night previous, but were unlucky in not having a sufficient quantity to make the entire lot, as they did the plate sample.

Superintendent Griffiths, of the sampling company, was exonerated from the blame, and he has been provided with a safe in which to deposit all samples for their safe keeping from molestation. The whereabouts of Flynn is still a mystery.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Sayings and Doings in Phoenix and the Surrounding Country.

Loose hay is selling for \$8 per ton. A. E. Hinton has cleared and plowed the southwest 1/4 of section 25, 2 north, 2 east, and will sow it all to wheat.

Why not remove the pile of sacked ore on the corner of Jefferson and Montezuma streets, or has it been there long enough to gain a residence?

P. E. Burns shipped five carloads of cattle Thursday. He bought them of Marlow Brothers and Farley. Five loads will be shipped this morning. They all go to Los Angeles.

H. H. Travis is putting an alabaster finish on the Frye building, after which it will be occupied by Mr. Lee as a millinery store and dress making establishment. She has purchased Mrs. Norton's stock.

K. L. Trammel and Emma L. Kelly were married Thursday evening at the residence of Rev. D. F. Fuller. They go in a few days to Peoria, this county where Mr. Trammel will engage in fruit growing.

From parties down from Prescott it is learned that the people of Yavapai are as anxious for the north and south railroad as the people at this end, and are confident that the road will be pushed to completion.

Mrs. Taylor calls a meeting at the I. O. G. T. hall on Sunday next at 3:30 p. m. to organize a band of Hope under the auspices of the I. O. G. T. Every one is invited to take part who takes an interest in temperance instruction of their children.

E. J. Bennett and wife returned from Prescott Thursday evening. Mr. Bennett reports the intervening country as being very dry. There is an abundance of water but no feed, and cattle are in poor condition, while on the other side of Prescott grass is plentiful and stock looks quite well.

The Arizona I. O. G. T.

G. B. Katzenstein, of Sacramento, D. R. W. T. for Arizona, will institute the Grand Lodge of the I. O. G. T. on January 17, 1892, at Phoenix. Delegates from the various lodges scattered throughout the territory have been notified and will be present. Arizona contains fifteen lodges, having a total membership of 1,000.

The growing of this temperance order is being watched with interest and the organization of a grand lodge will greatly strengthen them, although it adds to their responsibilities, they having been under the protection of the grand lodge of California. They, however, feel they are old enough to begin housekeeping for themselves.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Movement of Phoenix People—Arrivals and Departures—Personal Gossip.

Frank E. Reinhardt is at the Commercial.

M. E. Collins knows the latest election news.

George W. Cook, of Prescott, is registered at the Mills.

Henry Burgo, of Idaho Springs, is one of the late arrivals at the Windsor.

W. M. Vaughn and William Gates arrived on the Prescott stage yesterday.

Chief Justice Gooding and wife gave a party last night at the Vendome, to a few of their friends.

Mrs. Holden and daughter and Mrs. Hill departed from the Mills house on the outgoing train yesterday.

E. L. Grant, of Kenosha, Wis., arrived yesterday, and is the guest of Henry E. Kemp, with whom he is associated in business.

Maurice Fleishman goes to San Francisco in a few days, and from the preparations he is making, the supposition is that he will bring a "better half" on returning.

Mrs. Fuller, wife of Rev. D. F. Fuller, of the Methodist (south) church at this place, starts Monday morning to visit her old home in Mississippi, where her mother is reported to be in a dying condition.

Dr. M. Ward, of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived yesterday, and is stopping at the Mills house. Dr. Ward has formed a partnership with Dr. Hughes, making a partner of the Gazette, and will make Phoenix his home.

C. H. Hamer, who has been visiting with J. W. Durris, started yesterday for

San Antonio, Texas, to take charge of a branch house of the Plymouth Rock Pants company. He was pleased with Phoenix, and expects to return soon and make some investments.

John Lukes came down from the Bradshaw mountains, where he has extensive mining interests. He commenced suit against Bond & Hayden, for ore obtained by overlapping his claim, and gave the largest bond ever given in a civil case in Maricopa county.

C. H. Morehouse, division, freight and passenger agent, of the Santa Fe, were in the city yesterday, and made this office a pleasant call. The Santa Fe has hosts of friends in Phoenix who welcome the advent of that road to the city.

ARIZONA ONYX.

Some Beautiful Specimens Polished by Prisoners at Yuma.

Probably no product of Arizona ever created such general interest and comment as have the specimens of Arizona onyx, cut and polished by the inmates of the territorial penitentiary. With the crudest and most meagre appliances, the work done by the convicts in the shape of cane handles, paper weights, table tops and similar articles, have been such as to excite universal admiration, while the revenue derived from their sales has amounted to no inconsiderable sum.

The stone is from the quarries owned by General W. O. O'Neill and others near Big Bug, Yavapai county. The owners having given the prisoners all they require, and the latter devote such time as the prison rules allow them to its working.

Parties familiar with the Mexican stone say that the Arizona article far surpasses it, both as to beauty and texture, a fact which is apparently confirmed by the avidity with which every specimen of the latter offered for sale, after being cut and polished, is bought up. With machinery and under the direction of skilled management, there seems to be no reason why a considerable revenue should not be derived by the territory from this convict-created industry.—Yuma Times.

IN CUSTODY.

The Speedy Capture of a Petty Larceny Thief.

Marshal Blankenship arrested the party spoken of in yesterday's REPUBLICAN as being suspected of taking the clothing from the form in front of Ellis & Brown's store and has landed him safely in jail.

He was seen by one of the lady clerks, and Billy found him by the description and by his suspicious actions, and brought him to the lady, who fully identified him.

On the same evening three comforts were taken from the same store, and a young man was seen coming out with them by persons on the street. Billy suspected he knew the man from the description given and asked him where his bed was. He replied he had none, but confessed that he was carrying a comfort, which he sold to Dorrie Bros. On going there, the marshal learned the comfort had been again sold, but got the name of the party, found the comfort, took it to Ellis & Brown's and they identified it. His name is Frank Malone.

GRACE EDEN IN JAIL.

The Alleged Georgia Wonder Behind the Bars.

Grace Eden who appeared at the opera house in this city some time ago, and who made a sensation on account of her alleged wonderful powers, is in trouble. The Albuquerque Citizen says: This morning about 3 o'clock, Special Officer Walters arrested and lodged in the city jail Grace Eden, the "Little Georgia Wonder" who is at present electrifying the city of London with her magical powers, but the one who recently left her husband and became afterwards and is now an inmate of Nellie Driscoll's Copper avenue house.

She had a fight with a man, and in her rage declared that "no policeman could arrest her." The officer, however, told her that if she didn't come to jail quietly he would put handcuffs on her. This had the desired effect and she willingly submitted. This morning she was brought before Justice Denham, and on pleading not guilty was remanded to jail until the officer gets up. This afternoon, however, a friend of her's called at the jail and went her bond. Her trial will occur at 6 this evening.

PHOENIX BUSINESS MEN.

Items Picked Up by a Reporter Among the Merchants.

Call on Vantilburg & Davidson for anything you want from a Gold Watch down to a Silver thimble. Opposite opera house.

J. D. Thorley, compounder of prescriptions, and private receipts at reasonable prices. Opera Drug Store. Phoenix.

The Bee Hive store will give a \$100 silver set and tray to its visitors on December 15. Everybody invited to call and register. No purchase required.

Best soap in the world, Tea Rose Borax.

Best and cheapest family groceries at La Mariposa store.

Miss E. L. Borquez, Spanish teacher, residence, Center street.

The only reliable grocery store in the Territory in La Mariposa store.

For a first-class breakfast go to the Maricopa House, at Maricopa.

The Irvine Co. Books and Stationery. St. Claire & Pratt, stationers.

Popular prices is what makes the Bee Hive the popular store in Phoenix.

All aboard for Williams Bros.' Hotel, Maricopa Junction.

Professors Hester and Pitzer, teachers of piano, violin, zither, mandolin, guitar, etc. Office at St. Claire & Pratt's.

Use Tea Rose Borax soap.

The Bee Hive store sells the best \$2 ladies' fine shoe in the world.

Cape Cod Cranberries fresh and nice at McNulty & Co.